

SLOW DEATH

NO. 5



GREETINGS
CITIZENS OF EARTH...
...FROM THE "INTER-
GALACTIC FEDERATION
OF SUNS"... WE COME IN
PEACE AND FRIENDSHII...

...GLURK!!

YAHOO!

GIT THEM
BOOGERS!

ADULTS
\$100
ONLY

Rand

SLOW DEATH 5

COVER - R. CORBEN & RAND HOLMES,
TOM VEITCH, GREG IRON, CHARLES
DALLAS, JAXON and SHERIDAN © 1973
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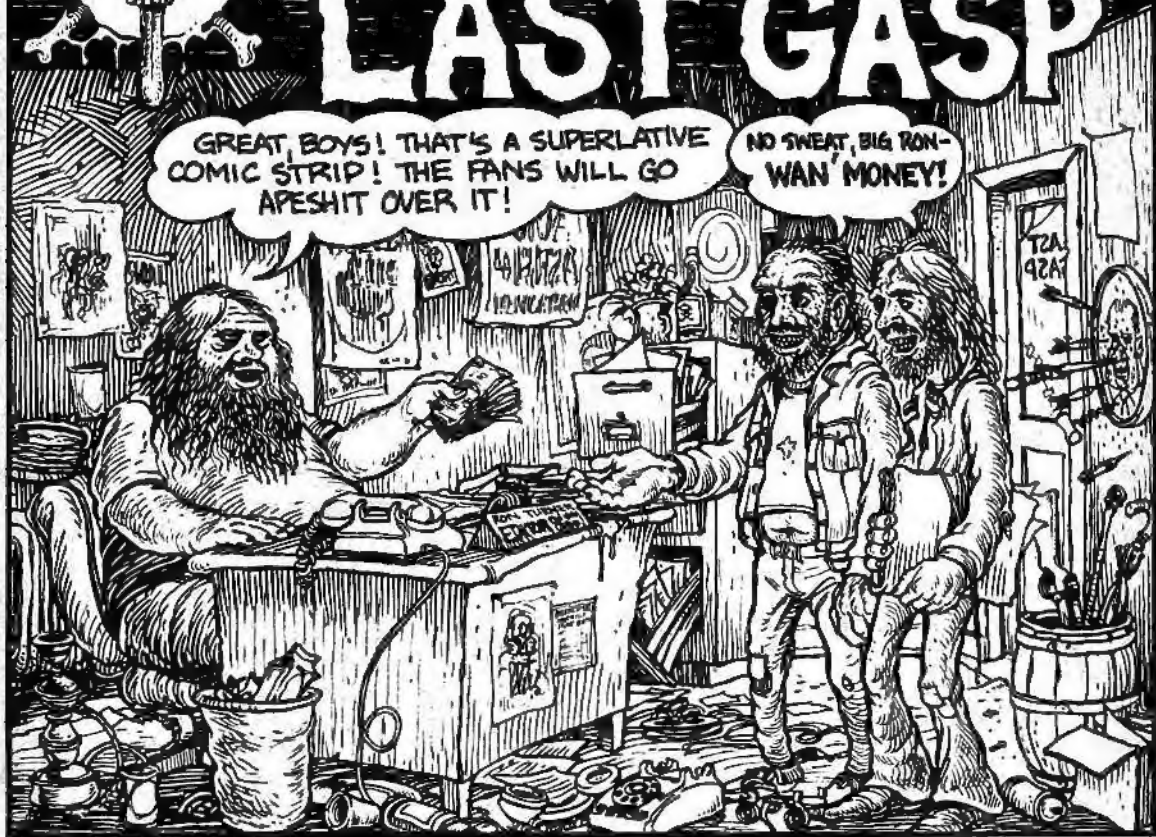


YEP, IT'S DEADLINE TIME AGAIN AT THE SLOW DEATH EDITORIAL OFFICES ... AS USUAL, GI/TV ARE THE LAST TO GET THEIR "ARTWORK" IN ... THAT'S ONE REASON WHY THEY CALL THIS STORY ...

LAST GASP

GREAT, BOYS! THAT'S A SUPERLATIVE COMIC STRIP! THE FANS WILL GO APESHIT OVER IT!

NO SWEAT, BIG RON-
WAN' MONEY!



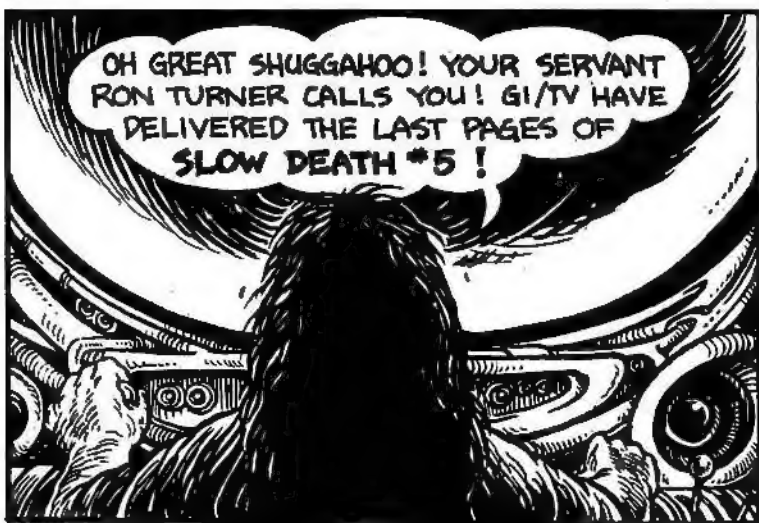
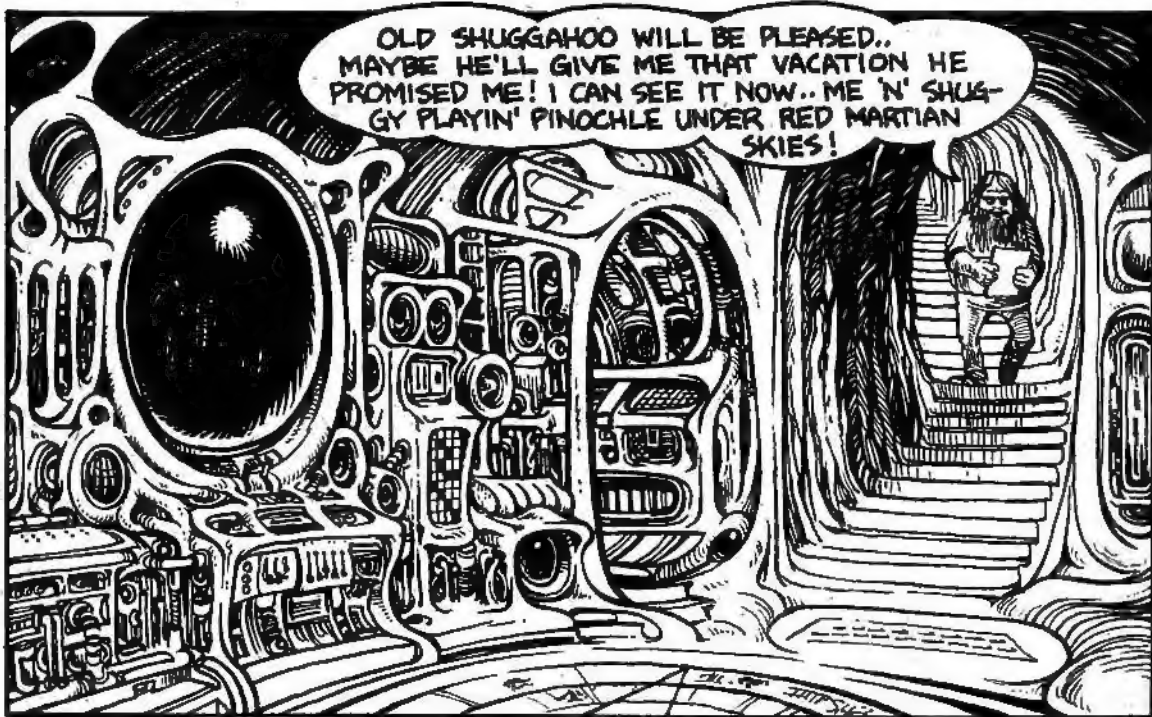
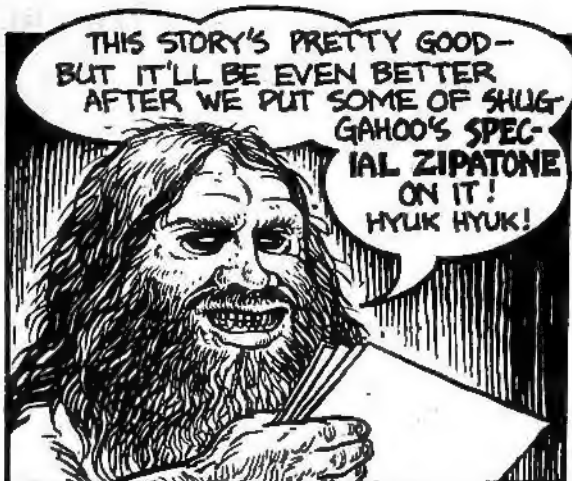
HEY TV-DONCHA THINK
BIG RON SEEMS A LITTLE
WEIRD?..YOU SEE
HIS EYES?

YEH..NO PUPILS!
BUT WHO GIVES A
SHIT LONG AS HE KEEPS
COUGHIN' UP THE
BREAD!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT..
AFTER ALL, WE'RE ONLY
IN IT FOR THE MONEY!
... AND THE COKE!
... AND THE GROUPIES!

RAT ON,
BRUF!

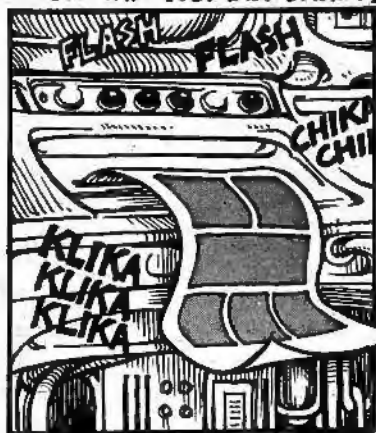




IT IS GOOD,
RON TURNER!
YOU HAVE CARRIED
YOUR "LITTLE PASSENGER"
WELL! NOW YOU MUST
APPLY THE CODED DOT
SCREENS CAREFULLY
SO THE READERS
CAN RECEIVE THE
LAST SUBLIMINAL
MESSAGE OF
LORD SHUGGAHOO!

WHIP OUT
THE ZIP, BOSS—
WE'RE READY
TO RIP!

SHUGGAHOO TRANSMITS HIS
CODED ZIPATONE PATTERNS
WHICH ACT CHEMICALLY
ON THE HUMAN BRAIN!



AFTER THIS ISSUE,
THE READERS TOO WILL
BE READY TO CARRY
MY LITTLE PASSENGERS!

HAIL SHUGGAHOO!



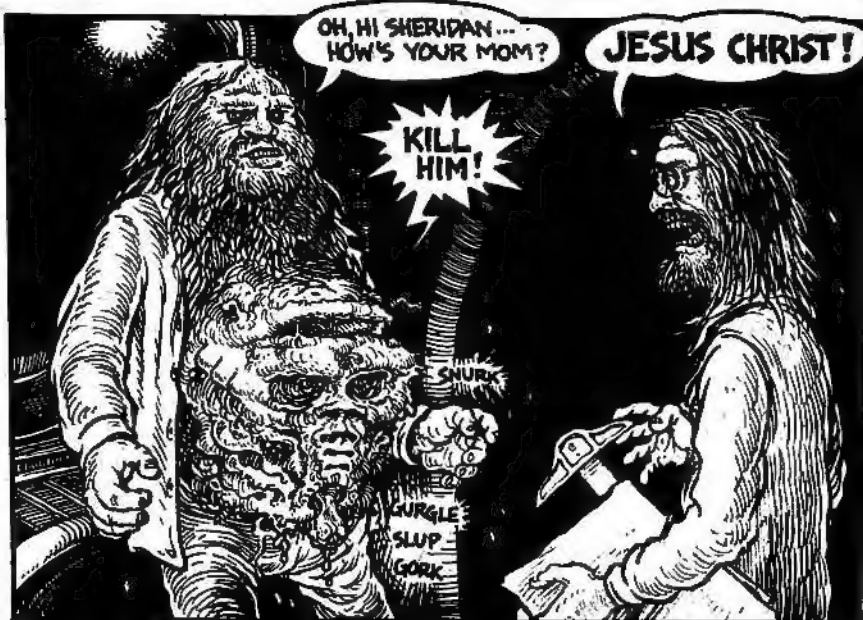
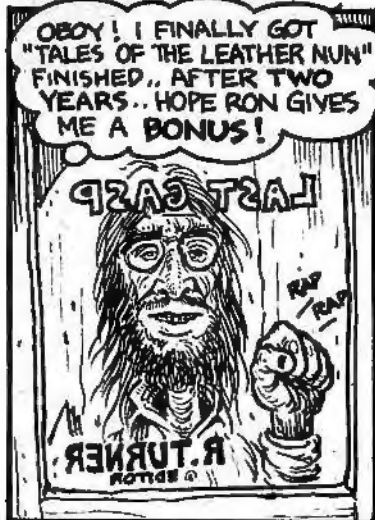
OK, JOCKO—SHAKE YER
BUTT! HERES THE LAST
STRIP FOR SLOW DEATH
#5!

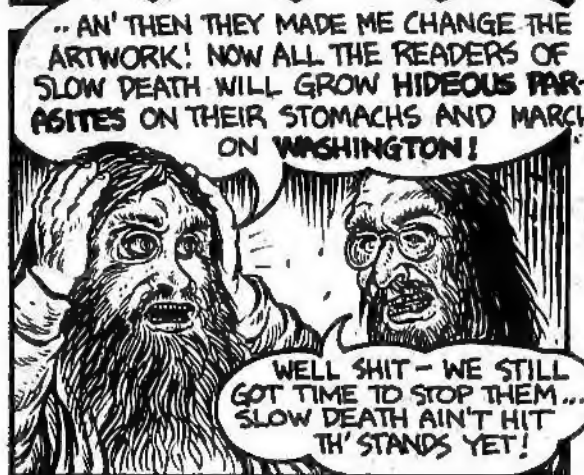
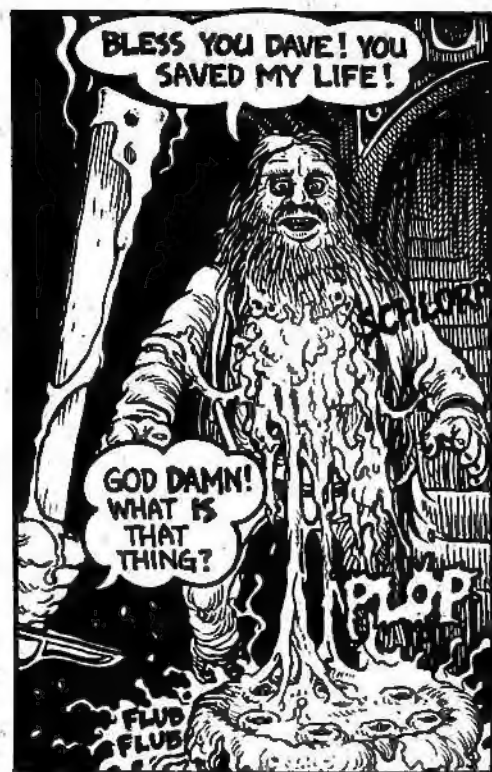
I'VE ALMOST FIN-
ISHED CHANGING
THE SCREENS ON
CORBEN'S EXQUIS-
ITE RENDERINGS
SIR!

YER A GOOD CHIMP,
JOCKO, EVEN IF YA DO EAT
TOO MANY BANANAS! I'LL
PUT IN A GOOD WORD
FOR YA WHEN THIS
IS OVER!



SOME DAYS LATER...





RECYCLED



JUST AS MAN EVOLVED FROM THE LESSER CREATURES OF THE LAND, SO DID HE FROM THOSE OF THE SEA.

THOUGH BOTH SPECIES DEVELOPED HIGHLY TECHNOLOGICAL SOCIETIES, THE LAND DWELLERS WERE GREEDY AND WAR-LIKE.

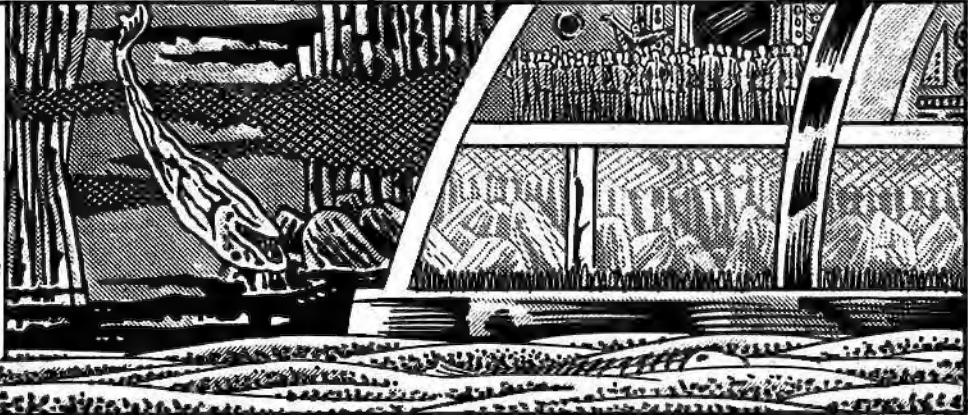
THE INHABITANTS OF HYDRO-SPACE LOVED THEIR PLANET AS A GIVER OF PRECIOUS LIFE, AND TOOK ONLY WHAT WAS NEEDED TO SURVIVE AND FURTHER THE SCIENCES.





BUT AFTER CENTURIES OF TERRAN WASTE BEING POURED INTO THE SEAS AND AIR, SURVIVAL WAS A GRIM PROSPECT FOR EITHER RACE.

EVEN AT THE OCEAN'S FLOOR ALL LIFE HAD CEASED, EXCEPT THAT BENEATH THE WATER-FILLED CRYSTAL DOME OF THE CITY OF HYDRO-SPHERE.



ALREADY OUR POPULATION HAS BEEN REDUCED TO THE MERE HANDFUL GATHERED HERE — AND MANY OF US ARE STERILE OR DYING FROM POISONS TO WHICH WE CANNOT ADJUST. THE SEAS ARE SO FOULED OUR DOME CAN NO LONGER FILTER FROM THEM CLEAN WATER FOR OUR CITY. WE ARE A DOOMED RACE...

... UNLESS WE EVALUATE THIS PLANET IMMEDIATELY! OUR SPACE PROBES HAVE FINALLY LOCATED A SISTER WORLD OF EARTH. THERE MIGHT WE LIVE IN PEACE!



GAK
CHOK

FOR TWO YEARS THE AQUARIANS CONCENTRATED THEIR LABOR INTO CONVERTING HYDRO-SPHERE FOR THE VOYAGE ACROSS SPACE. THE FINAL TASK OF COVERING THE DOME WITH A SHELL OF IONIZED METAL WAS COMPLETED, AND THE OCEAN DWELLERS BID THEIR DYING WORLD FAREWELL. UPWARD THROUGH RANCID DEPTHS SURGED HYDRO-SPHERE...



...THEN BURST INTO EARTH'S CHOKED ATMOSPHERE AND STREAKED ONWARD TO THE HEAVENS.



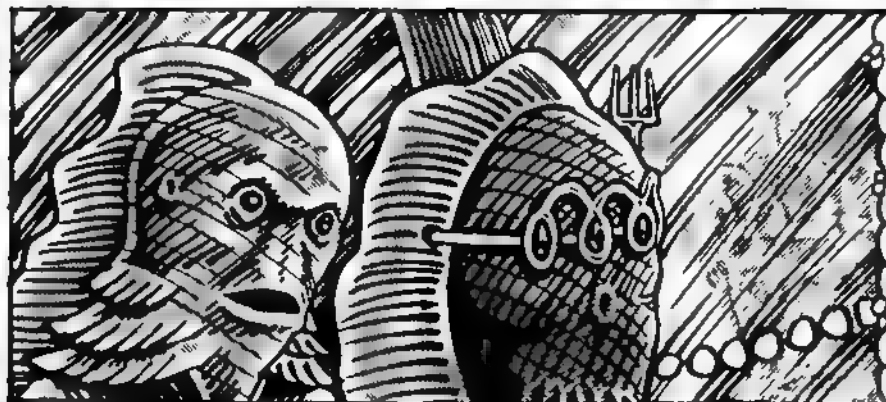
AS HYDROSPHERE APPROACHED THE SPEED OF LIGHT A SPACE WARP WAS EFFECTED...



WITHIN DAYS, THE REFUGEES WERE HOVERING OVER THEIR NEW HOME.



CLOSER INSPECTION PRODUCED A STARTLING DISCOVERY...



THE ANSWER IS OBVIOUS... UNABLE TO SURVIVE ON THE RAVAGED EARTH, THEY, LIKE OURSELVES, SOUGHT REFUGE ON THIS NEAREST PLANET WITH COMPARABLE CHEMISTRY. IT WAS DURING THE TWO YEARS WE LABORED ON HYDROSPHERE THAT THEY BUILT THIS COLONY.

THE PRISONERS HAVE
TURNED ALIENATE
WORLD TO WHICH
WE CAN RETURN

CLINK

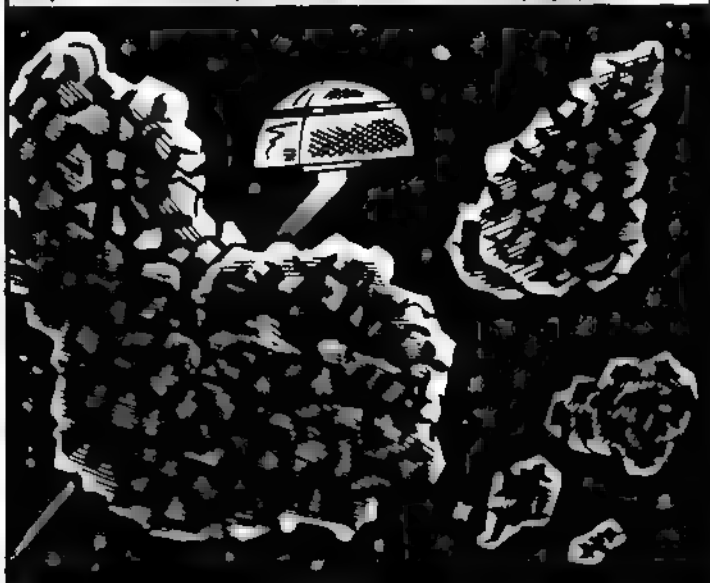
BUT WHO CAN SAY
IF THE TEEKANS,
WHEN THEY'VE
DEVASTATED
THIS WORLD
AS THEY DID
EARTH, WILL
NOT FOUL-
LOW? THE
TIME HAS COME
THAT WE CAN
NO LONGER
HIDE— BUT
MUST DESTROY
OUR EVIL BRO-
THERS... IT'S
OUR... COSMIC
DUTY!

BUT BE CARE-
FUL! WE MUST
OPPOSE THEM—
ALREADY
THEY USE IT
AGAINST US!

BUM

THERE
IS A WAY— DISCOVERY
TEAMS OF FOUR FOUND ORIGIN
WHO FOUND IN EARTH'S OCEANS
HUGE DRUMS OF TEEKAN ORIGIN,
ANALYZED AS CONTAINING A TER-
RIBLE POISON—CAPABLE OF KILLING
OUR PLANET MANY TIMES OVER.
THE DRUMS WERE TRANSPORTED TO
A LIFELESS ASTEROID IN DEEP
SPACE TO PROTECT EARTH FROM
ANY LEAKAGE... NOW WE MUST
RETRIEVE THEM AND USE THE
POISON ON ITS MEMBERS—
THE TEEKANS BELOW

THE PLAN MET AGREEMENT AND ANOTHER SPACE WARP
PUT HYDROSPHERE WITHIN SIGHT OF THE ASTEROID.



THE DEADLY CANNIS-
TERS WERE TAK-
EN ABOARD...

... AND THE RETURN TRIP BEGUN.



OUR INTENTIONS
CONDEMN THAT
YOUNG PLANET

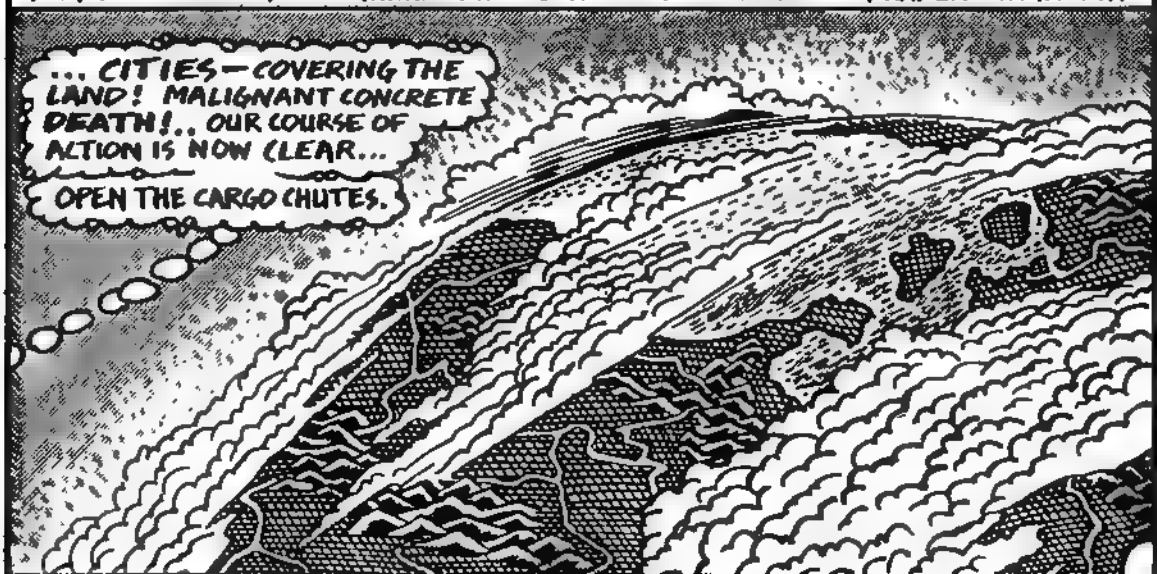
... BUT IS IT NOT DOOMED ANY-
WAY, IF THE TERRANS ARE
LEFT UN-
CHECKED?



AND HOW
MANY MORE
BESIDES?



RETURNING TO THE OCCUPIED PLANET AFTER SEVERAL MONTHS SHIP-TIME, BUT THREE HUNDRED
YEARS OTHERWISE, THE AQUARIANS FOUND THE ONCE TINY COLONY HAD GROWN INTO...



... CITIES—COVERING THE
LAND! MALIGNANT CONCRETE
DEATH!... OUR COURSE OF
ACTION IS NOW CLEAR...

OPEN THE CARGO CHUTES.

THE CANNISTERS SHATTERED
AGAINST UNGIVING FIRMAM-
MENT AND THEIR CONTENTS
SWEEP ACROSS THE TINY
PLANET LIKE A PLAGUE,
LEAVING AGONY
AND DEATH IN
ITS WAKE.



THIS OBJECT CORRESPONDS
EXACTLY TO OBJECTS EX-
CAVATED ON PLANET
X-210 IN SECTOR
2122!

* INTERESTING INDEED,
BUT NOT RELEVANT TO
THE URGENT MATTER
OF FINDING A SUITABLE
PLANET TO WHICH OUR
RACE CAN MIGRATE.



NERVE GAS GB
US ARMY ON C94

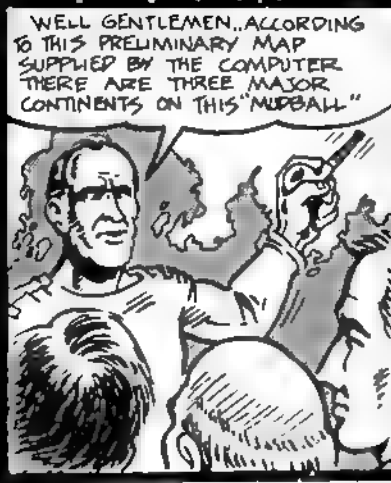
PERHAPS SOME FUTURE SPACE TRAVELLERS WILL HAPPEN UPON TWO DEAD PLANETS, LIGHT YEARS
APART. THEY MIGHT WONDER ABOUT THE PRESENCE ON BOTH OF IDENTICAL RUINS, ARTI-
FACTS, AND BONES. BUT WILL THEY EVER REALLY UNDERSTAND?

WELCOME ABOARD THE "UNITED STATES STARSHIP ALDEBARAN" AS IT MAKES THE TRANSITION FROM "WARP-SPACE" INTO THE PLANETARY SYSTEM OF EARTH'S NEAREST SOLAR NEIGHBOR.....LIGHT UP ONE OF THEM. FUNNY CIGARETTES AND JOIN HER 2300 MAN CREW IN THIS STORY I CALL

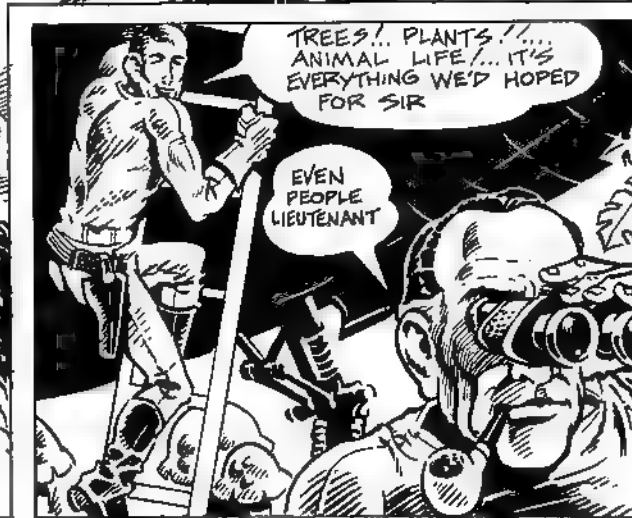
Museum Piece

WE'VE MADE IT SIR!...
WE'RE IN THE ALPHA CENTAURI
SYSTEM...COURSE DEVIATION
IS LESS THAN .01 PERCENT!

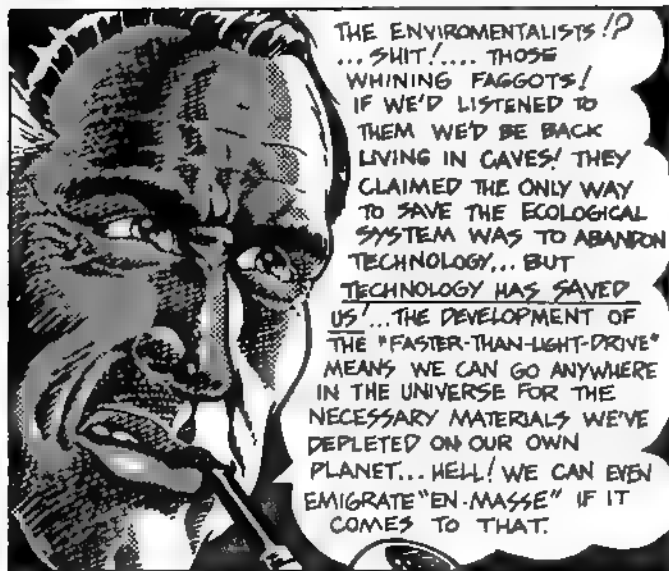
YES INDEED LIEUTENANT
THE "FASTER-THAN-LIGHT-
DRIVE" APPEARS TO
HAVE FUNCTIONED
PERFECTLY











THE ENVIROMENTALISTS!/?
... SHIT!.... THOSE
WHINING FAGGOTS!
IF WE'D LISTENED TO
THEM WE'D BE BACK
LIVING IN CAVES! THEY
CLAIMED THE ONLY WAY
TO SAVE THE ECOLOGICAL
SYSTEM WAS TO ABANDON
TECHNOLOGY... BUT
TECHNOLOGY HAS SAVED
US!...THE DEVELOPMENT OF
THE "FASTER-THAN-LIGHT-DRIVE"
MEANS WE CAN GO ANYWHERE
IN THE UNIVERSE FOR THE
NECESSARY MATERIALS WE'VE
DEPLETED ON OUR OWN
PLANET... HELL! WE CAN EVEN
EMIGRATE "EN-MASSÉ" IF IT
COMES TO THAT.



NOW INFORM THE MEN
THAT I WANT THE ROBOTS
AND THE GROUND VEHICLES
UNCRATED AND ASSEMBLED
BY NIGHTFALL AT THE
LATEST

YESSIR!



AND SO BEGINS
THE SYSTEMATIC
RAPE OF AN
ENTIRE PLANET

AS OIL AND
MINERAL
DEPOSITS ARE
GRADUALLY
LOCATED BY
THE ALDEBARANS
SCIENTIFIC
PERSONNEL....



...MINING OPERATIONS
ARE SET UP AND
MAINTAINED BY
COMPUTERIZED ROBOTS

OFFSHORE DRILLING!...
...THEY DISCOVERED OIL
UNDER SOME FUCKIN LAKE
UP NORTH

HEY. WUDDA WE
PROGRAM DUMBO
HERE, FOR ??

AND THE RESULTANT MATERIALS ARE SHUTTLED
TO THE CAVERNOUS STORAGE HOLDS OF
THE ORBITING MOTHER SHIP





SEEMS ODD THAT THOSE PEOPLE HAVE
MADE NO EFFORT TO CONTACT US IN ALL
THIS TIME, SIR..... AND IT'S ALWAYS THE
SAME TWO OUT THERE, ONE MAN-ONE
WOMAN, JUST WATCHING US.



THEY'RE PROBABLY JUST PLAIN SCARED
SHITLESS OF US LIEUTENANT.... THINK
WE'RE GODS OR SOME DAMN THING...
...LISTEN, I WANT YOU TO REQUISITION A
VEHICLE AND DRIVER AND GO OVER TO
THE BAUXITE "DIGS"... THEY'VE GOT A
PROBLEM OF SOME KIND. SEE IF YOU CAN
PACIFY THEM WILL YOU?



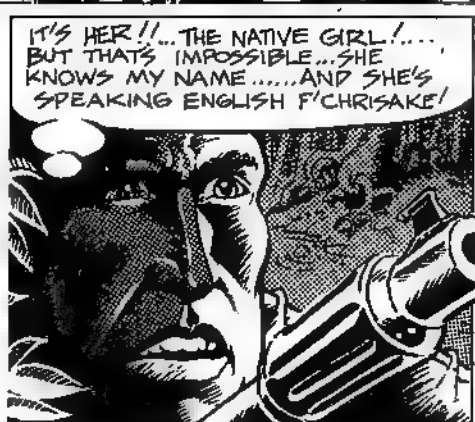
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE SHUT-
OUT-OF-LUCK LIEUTENANT
...ALL THE VEHICLES ARE
OUT... WON'T HAVE ONE
TIL NOON ANYWAYS.



FUCK IT! I'LL WALK
IT'S ONLY A MILE
OR SO



IT'S SO
BEAUTIFUL
HERE









SIR!!.... WE'VE
MANAGED TO ISOLATE
THE DESTRUCTIVE
VIRUS !!

GOOD
WORK
THAL-VA-
-RAK !



THEN IT'S ACTUALLY
SPREADING !!

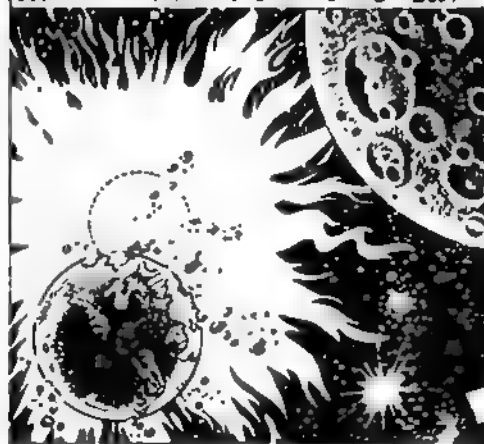
HMPH!.. WHO WOULD
BELIEVE SUCH A MINISCULE
ORGANISM COULD CAUSE
SUCH WHOLESALE
DESTRUCTION ?

BY A SIMPLE SEXUAL SUBTERFUGE
WE WERE ABLE TO LURE IT WITHIN
RANGE OF THE "FIELD" AND OUT
OF ITS EXTERIOR COVERING....
AS YOU CAN SEE IT'S JUST AS
WE FEARED!... IT'S OF THE
SAME SPECIES WHICH HAS
VIRTUALLY DESTROYED THE
THIRD MODULAR UNIT OF
THE NEIGHBORING STAR-SUN



WELL IT'S EASILY REMEDIED!
...I'LL BUILD UP CRITICAL
MASS IN BOTH OF THE
"SUNS" CAUSING THEM
TO "NOVA" !

.. THIS WILL EFFECTIVELY ELIMINATE EVERY
LIVING THING IN BOTH SOLAR SYSTEMS.. IT'S NOT
REALLY THAT MUCH OF A PROBLEM YET... BUT
IF WE ALLOWED THE INFECTION TO SPREAD-AS IT
APPEARS TO BE DOING-IT COULD EVENTUALLY
DESTROY THE BALANCE OF THE ENTIRE PIECE!



AND AFTER ALL...
... BEAUTY
"IS"
BALANCE !

GALAXY
KINETIC SCULPTURE
BY GEE-HO-VAA

END

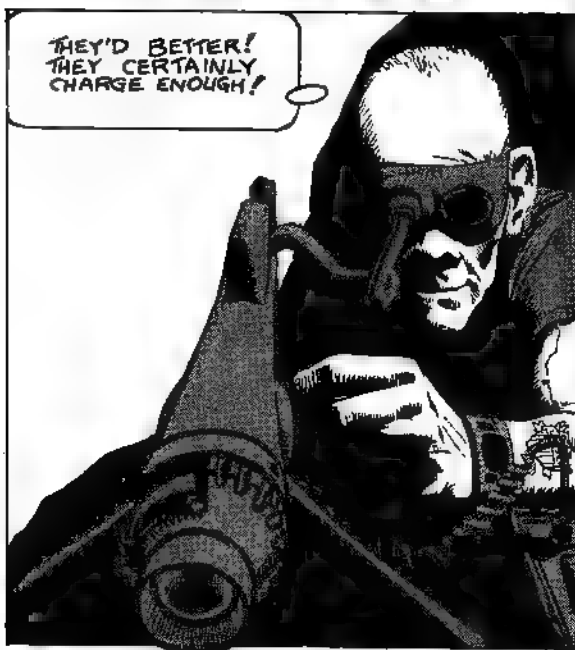
MELTON'S BIG GAME

NEH, NEH, NEH! WHEN
THAT OL' HUNNUSORIS
COMES BY, I'LL GET
ME A TROPHY THAT
THEY'LL NEVER STOP
TALK'N ABOUT.





THERE 'E IS! RIGHT
ON SCHEDULE. THOSE
BOYS AT GALACTIC
HUNTS SURE KNOW
THEIR BUSINESS!



THEY'D BETTER!
THEY CERTAINLY
CHARGE ENOUGH!

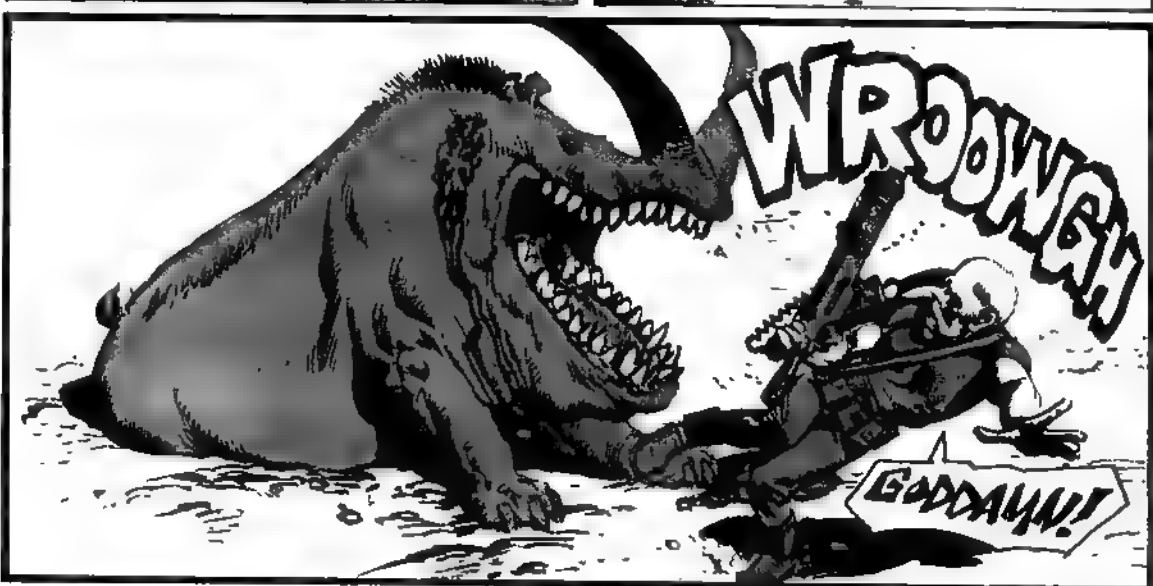
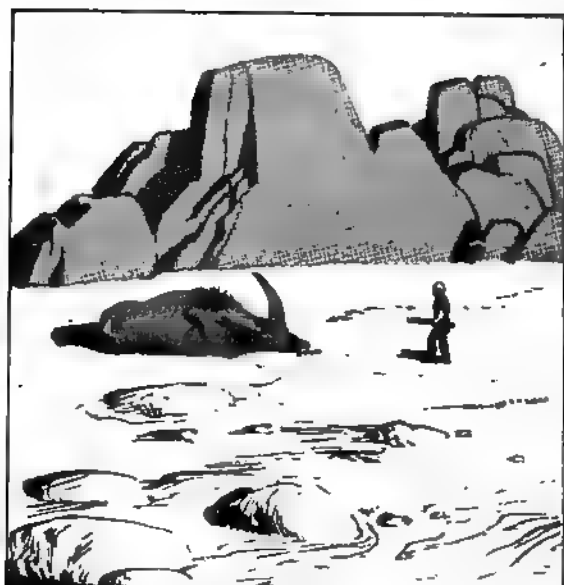


'ATTA BOY, STOP 'N' HAVE
A BITE OF HORSEMEAT
WHILE I READJUST THE
RANGE-SURGE SETTING
... YER PRETTY BIG...
I'LL GIVE YOU A FULL
CHARGE!



MELTON, M'BOY, YOU'VE
JUST KILLED THE LAST
OF THE GREAT HUNKUSORI!

WHAT A
THRILL!





NOW, SET UP
THE OL' CAMERA-
... EH?.. WHAT'S
THAT?



FOR GODDAMN CRYIN'
OUT LOUD, THE BEASTIE
WAS A FEMALE AND
IS BIRTHIN'... NOW!



CAN'T HAVE NO HUNKUSORIS
RUNNING AROUND AFTER
I KILLED THE LAST OF 'EM!



UGH! WHATT A
MESS! THE
BLASTER WAS
STILL ON FULL
CHARGE. WELL
IT WON'T SHOW
FROM THE
LEFT FRONT.



KING OF THE
HUNTERS!
WHAT AN
HONOR!

CLICK



DAMN! THATS HARD STUFF.

BZZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZZ

MMMM, THAT ABOUT DOES IT... HUH? BLASTER'S PETERIN' OUT! THOSE BIG SURGES SURE DRAIN THE BATTERY FAST.

I SURE LOVE
HUNTIN'... IT'S
A REAL MANS
SPORT!...

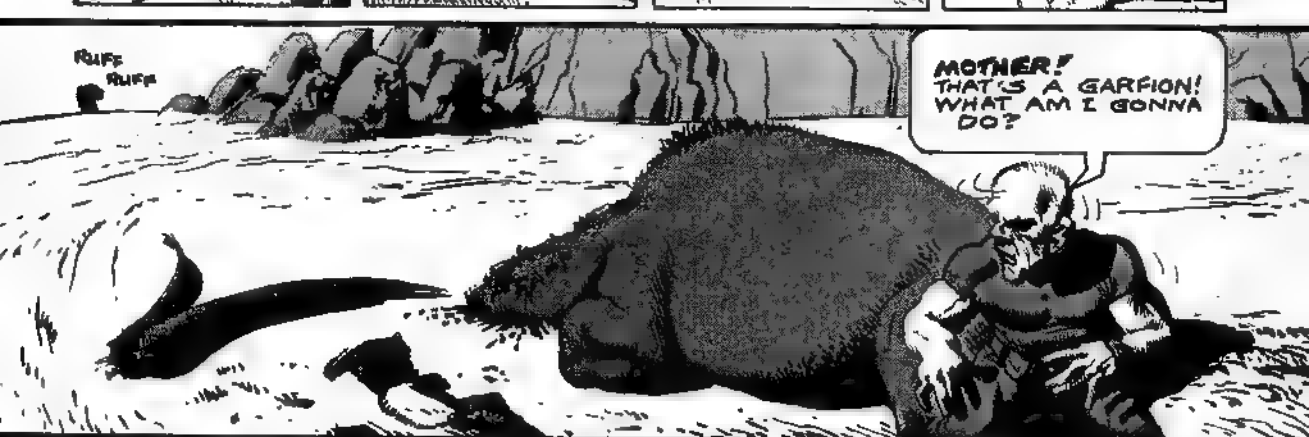
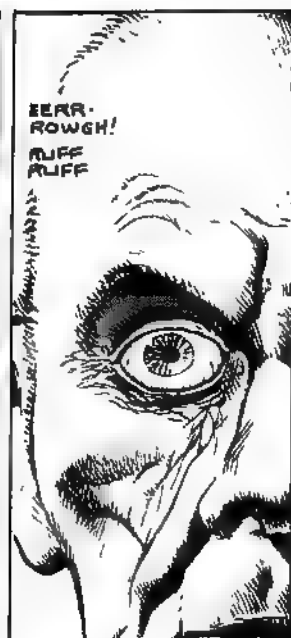
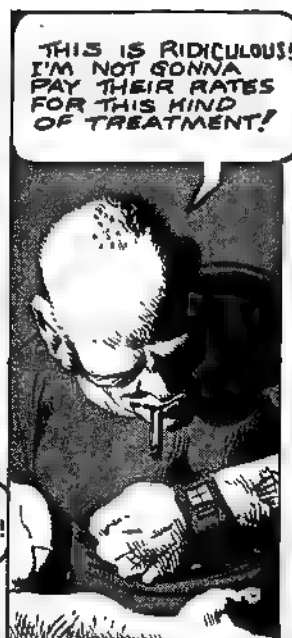
THINK I'LL LIGHT
UP WHILE I'M
WAITING FOR
TANNER.



A black and white illustration of a man with a large, hairy head, a cigarette in his mouth, and a skull in the foreground. The man has a stern expression and is looking slightly to the left. The background is dark and textured, suggesting a night scene or a cave. Two birds are flying in the sky above the man. In the foreground, a large, white, hairy hand is visible, holding a skull. The skull has a cross-like symbol on its forehead. The overall style is gritty and horror-themed.

HE'D BETTER
SHOW UP SOON
IF I'M GONNA
TAKE A NAP
BEFORE THE
PARTY TONIGHT!







[illegible]

I'M AFRAID MR MELTON WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE HIS SPEECH TONIGHT AT THE SPORTSMANS CLUB.

Alien Planet 2803S

WATCH YOUR STEP

THE END!

THE END

Jesus Loves You - Kill Yourself



he humiliation and joyless vapidness of daily existence, where life is only survival, is part of the necessary suffering, in accord with His plan, that will cleanse your soul for the after life to come.

So, brothers and sisters of the Cross: you who have accepted the Lord Jesus Christ into your hearts, who have forgiven your trespassers, and who regard the daily plate of shit as the Holy Sacrament of Fate — give that final testimony of Faith and

Leap For the Lord



Come, Children of God, to the Golden Gate Bridge. Sunday, October 6th, 1973, 7AM to the first annual *Meet-Your-Maker Marathon* and punctuate your life of rigorous devotion and conscientious self-denial with the *supreme sacrifice*:

Jump For Jesus !

(With regard to those sociopathic heretics who feel that boredom *isn't* the Will of God, but the necessary product of a society in which time is money; who say that it's the commodity economy and its capitalist pimps (forgive them Jesus!) that reduce men and women to mere objects in the order of things, and who have *not yet* recognized the impossibility of changing life on earth: *they* might be better off writing to those God-less malcontents at NEGATION (P.O. Box 1213 Berkeley, Ca. 94701) to discuss such blasphemous matters.)

So as to dispell any unintended illusions let us, as a great Christian once said, make a few things perfectly clear:

It's not because we fear our own freedom that we'll submit to any degradation and to the authorities who enforce it, but because it is only in the *acceptance* of our destiny that any freedom can be found.

The amoral advocates of unbridled passion and world revolution are just *hellbound hedonists* who don't know that self-less renunciation is the only path to heavenly bliss. They say that our movement for spiritual rediscovery is an "emotional plague" that infects those whose daily squalor and anaemic will-to-live has made them despair about ever changing life. But how can it be: it's our only hope! Furthermore, let us rectify once and for all that *Satanic Untruth* that the religious excitation we get from being close to Jesus is only a sublimation of our repressed sexuality. After all, *every good Christian knows that genitals are TOOLS OF THE DEVIL and that orgasms are just revolting SEIZURES OF SIN experienced by those into whom the love of God has not penetrated.* And when the atheistic anarchists of today's wayward youth say that God only represents the projected image and repository of *man's* own alienated powers, the supreme but suppressed possibilities of people themselves, they mouth an *irredeemable sacrilege*.

For those who *do* know the Lord, the Kingdom of Heaven awaits you. Jesus died for *you*. You owe Him *at least* your life. So don't forget to join your enlightened brethren October 6th for The-Big-Baptism-In-The-Bay. See you there!

Power to the Passive !!

Central Committee
Christian World Liberation Front





GREETINGS, CITIZENS OF
EARTH, FROM THE "INTERGALACTIC
FEDERATION OF SUNS." WE WERE
BEGINNING TO THINK THAT YOUR
PLANET WAS UNINHABITED...

GNURF!!

GNURF?

SLOW DEATH

THE FUNNY-BOOK THAT PUTS A
FLIPPER WHERE YOUR FOOT IS.